

*Dedicated to
His Honor The Honorable Henry William Newlands,
Lieutenant Governor of Saskatchewan.*

Our Own Saskatchewan



Song with Piano Accompaniment

Words and Music by

Jonathan Hughes Arnett

Convention Edition

Price 50 cents

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Our Own Saskatchewan

In Spirited Movement

Words and Music by Jonathan Hughes Arnett



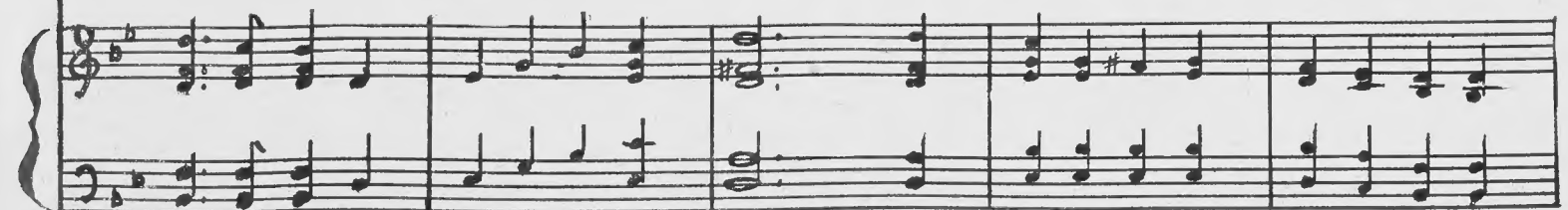
1. Sas- katch- e- wan, Sas- katch- e- wan, We rise to greet you here. Our
2. Sas- katch- e- wan, Sas- katch- e- wan, Our prair- ie home so dear. From



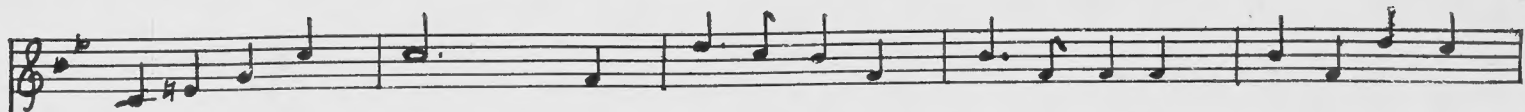
home thou art, a might- y part Of Na- tion- Em- pire dear. You are our own, each
bound- less store you give us more And more, from year to year. On ev- ery plain the



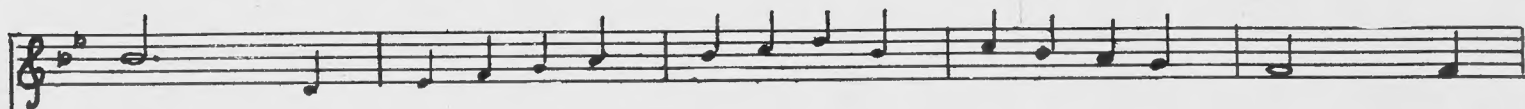
field and stone, Each prair- ie, flow'r that blows. Each leaf- y scene, each deep ra- vine, Each
fields of grain, And thriv- ing herds are found. While bright and clear through- out the year The



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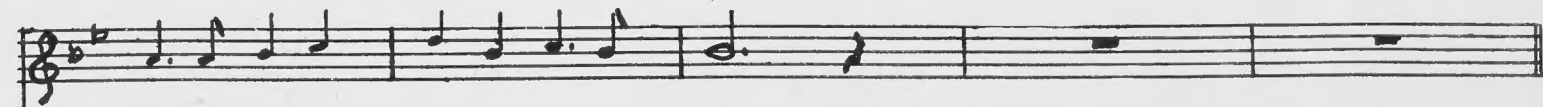
wind- ing stream that flows. REFRAIN: We love our home, Sas- katch- e- wan. Our own Can- a- dian.
sun shines all a- round.



Home, Where Free- dom broad- ens out be- neath The sweep of heav'n's dome. To-



day we stand as through the years Our faith- ful fath- ers stood, One faith, one speech, one



law we know, One bond of broth- er- hood.

